

the three botanist guest felt honored to participate in a report or an exchange on what luoi experencied in her becomingtrees research as she is a senior one of the group in terms of reaching out to ask species for their blessings many questions they had but held them back as to not disturb luoi in her telling she felt well with the three and luoma, although she only knew her but not the guests somehow she sensed their humble decency and freely let them into her emotional as well as mental processes she seemed to note in herself the past weeks half an hour later, all five came out of the sharing with a deeper nearness to the tree essence, rich and in awe of the slow and steady life of trees mundu in awahi was also branching out as he wanted for himself to directly merge with not actually plants and animals ... as he saw the vulcano on awahi constantly pouring out molten stones lava his fascination became to approach the essence of fire

how would that be, he asked himself while walking along the lava sites, how can i approach such a consuming element eventually he found places to sit where he could put some cannabis buds onto a hot spot near his sitting place and the smoke of the cannabis plant would allow his mind to widen and relax, become whollisticly perceptive of the being fire he was looking into the red and orange glows of the hot streams of running stones no way a could tell us here how it actually hapened, how mundu on awahi got one with the fire, but true it was ( in this fantastic novel..) that he noticed in himself one day that his body would automaticly heat up when it got cold weather or at night with him it was not a councious merging, it was somehow the friends group mind or entity what made the bridge or allowed mundu s subcounciousness to use all the knowledge he had aquired studying the rasip appartement materials he was not unhappy with such an unspectacular transition for him was important that he would find his very unique approach to the other species or in his case...element... he would be marrying another part of him somehow regretted having left the purely human stage as to how he could be sober and kind of inexcited on the research but then he too was occasionally on the net and saw all the good nilai had done on her own body, in rasip they were flying like bats, ascende and perma being happy retired enjoying their stage unpressed of further searches for other species essence given joyfully... from what they told the rapis appartement, it sometimes happened to them without them noticing at all for a while one day they would wake up and saw themselves having a body of a banana shape or a coconut

...

so mundu thought, well now i am officially fire enhanced and that will do much good when he noticed also eating less and less untill he only ate a fruit or a nut in three days he called into the rapis appartement together with sending them all kinds of his body cells what he could give out with pleasure a is not too well learning the genetic modyfing science as he has a kind of distrust of all what involves cutting life apart ... but he saw all that microscopic video material and the life cell mergings in petri dishes ... who saw that... a or mundu.... ah getting traped in the multiperspective narrators position... the author a can not think at this moment of a joyfull way a man could possibly enjoy giving blood...there is something dawning about two men beating each other bloody for the sport and

skill training effect... but mundu as well as all of the group were nonviolent in their characters... really? is there a human being what still eats who is nonviolent... one might hope for it or perhaps not... a does not know too much but guesses speculates and wishcrafts some other parts of the story mechanic...

mundu now sent sperm and saliva hair and urine and all his body let go... bits of all the stuff, small amounts at certain times of his development state  
he was not alone in awahi, having two female companions with him who were helping him to extract his seeds

they learnt from him through the semen they happily swallowed as well as laying beside him still and relaxed in their nature hut

not long after mundu got one with the fire, then too told him how their body heats up in a good feverish attitude and sustains them for long periods of not need to eat he told them not to worry, that was part of them loving him and while he was part of this research friends group their field would allow anyone who was connected to the group with loving one member...kind of cloud thing...

they actually never worried as they knew well what this all was about petri dishes microalgae grow pond and all the stuff mundu watched on his satellite smartphone many nights or days

that is why they loved mundu too, as unromantic it may sound, but him being connected to the rasip appartement.. was a game changer...

mmmh.. okay let me undo this... let us undo such a cruel construction... the two girls of 30 and 40 age were hiking in awahi, when they discovered the hut of mundu while it was raining strong one day ...

so they stood under its roof for some moments to compose their strength for going out in the rain again to build up their own tent

just when they were on their way out of mundus place he came back from one of his shorter walks, asked them if he could invite them to stay at his little hut till the rain stopped... or longer ... he said looking at the well healthy woman with sun in their eyes and warm smiles...

they did not leave him since then, about 3 months in the commercial android prototyping phase... bat knowledge already donated to the group but butterfly still waiting....

ascende and perma did also send in some samples to rasip but it was kind of too faint or esoteric their drives not eager enough ... being a banana some minutes...

even in real physical matter... was not such a strong imprint on ones genes as flying around with ones own bat wings ... a senses a glitch here in the storyline...

who says what intensity a prolonged time in a shape has... how about... it is a bit complicated to describe a guessing of how gene gets written in the nice smooth loving intelligent way... or too many ideas at once let a bounce back down into the safety net of autobio reflections or thought watching... no way, we have two wonderful women who are fascinated with the groups efforts and with mundu as a person, why not light it this way,, yes that is only fair nice and good

two marvelous gems of female humanity polished mindu with great laughter and ecstatically knowing orgasmic reality

eventually their rubbings and flushings and ejaculations tongues saliva with mundus sperm mixed... then too would be part of the rasip appartement pool via the samples mundu sent in daily after he got a fire one

too rich he felt not to allow both whole humanity as well as its future android

companions not to participate in potentially becoming one with such a mighty  
element  
the three on awahi well knew what importance the replacement of burning food  
within humanities body had